

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXIII—NUMBER 4.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1917.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

SECOND DRAMATIC EVENING

At Mr. Upson's Music Room,
Friday Evening, May 25
Scores Big Success

An enthusiastic audience which filled the Music Room and the vestibule to the very doors. Charming stage settings. Artistic costumes. Acting of unusual finish and perfection. These speak the success which attended the presentation of the third group of plays in Mr. Upson's scheme for Community Dramas.

The second group given in April had only one feminine part. Their gay grace and beauty are with us unforgotten. Nothing it seemed could exceed in charm, the appeal of Miss Schoenle's and Miss Ennes' presentation of "The Groove."

In absolute contrast to the color and atmosphere of that admirable bit of acting was the entire absence of accessories and perfect simplicity of the stage in the opening play, Lord Dunsany's "The Lost Silk Hat," in which the characters are all men.

The Master of the House in the leading role of the Caller scored a great success. Mr. Upson's exceedingly good acting won the full appreciation it deserved. He extracted, commanded, ennobled, insisted, pretended, despaired, with an ever varying range of intonation and inflection, clinging always with persistence to his original point of departure—his HAT.

It is of interest to know that in the parts of the Caller and the Poet, Lord Dunsany is supposed to have satirized George Moore and Yeats.

Mr. Hastings was excellent as the ever suspicious Laborer, as was Mr. Howe in the immovable, imaginative Clerk. Mr. Boyker made an imposing but all too fleeting appearance as the Policeman.

As a quaint Apostle of Golden-mouthed Romance who's words things only from the viewpoint of the esthetic Mr. Hancroft was wholly delightful. The voluminous drapery of the graceful cloak, the hat surmounting curling locks, were an effective disguise, but the familiar clear tones and graceful gestures revealed his unmistakable personality to the admiring audience.

It is to be hoped that with this very agreeable introduction some of Lord Dunsany's more serious plays with their wonderful lines and superb spectacular effects may be given in the future.

A Japanese comedy, "The Revenge of Shari-Tot-Su," was chosen for the second play.

It has as heroine, a wistful Japanese maiden whose American education has grafted American charms upon Japanese ideals and tradition, toward which she is revolted, who is deceived by a stern father to marry an erudite old Japanese while her heart is given, according to freer American ways, to a young compatriot, very much persona non grata in her ancestral halls and the object of numerous cruel plots.

Miss Schoenle's accomplished acting is always seen with entire satisfaction. An artist for her facile finger tips she has a wide and unerring perception of the possibilities of a part, and in her rendering there is not a shade of meaning lost, not a tone, or gesture falsely placed. In her impersonation of Cherry Blossom with its constantly changing range of emotions she was always wholly captivating.

The play has the ubiquitous, globe-trotting American mother and daughter eager to probe all the mysteries of a new country, social and otherwise. We knew that Mrs. Hastings possesses unusual dramatic ability, and were wholly prepared for her charming success in the most amusing role of Mrs. Beacrestreet of Boston.

Miss Boserman as Nina, her daughter, the vivacious, piquant, warm hearted American girl was most attractive.

Mr. Burton Rose is very much at home on the stage, complete master of himself and his part. His evident ease and pleasure in acting, for which he shows very decided talent, win him the instant sympathy of his audience, which he had from start to finish as the up-to-date New York young man, entirely at home in whatever part of the globe he chances to light and ready at once to take a hand in settling the affairs of the nation.

As the silent, gentle appealing Japanese mother Miss Phillips was a most winsome little figure.

GRANGE NEWS

LONE MT. GRANGE.

Lone Mt. Grange conferred the first and second degrees on two candidates, Saturday evening, after which a memorial service was held. The Lecturer's program was as follows: Grange Music, "Dixie Land," Grange Reading, Mrs. Maggie Stuart Reading, Mrs. O. A. Burgess Singing, Quartet Reading, Rev. George Graham Song, "America."

BEAR RIVER GRANGE.

Regular meeting was held Saturday evening, May 26, with 20 members and three visitors present. Pro tem officers: Steward, Ray Parker; A. S., Earl Davis; Flora, Julia Bishop; Ceres, Addie Saunders; G. K., D. C. Smith. It was voted to have a dance on Pomona Grange evening, June 5. Two candidates were instructed in the first and second degrees. On account of the lateness of the hour only a short program was given as follows:

Chip Bunkert.
Reading, Selma Smith
Song, By the Members
Reading, W. D. Kilgore
A special meeting was called for Monday evening, May 28th.

CANTON GRANGE.

John A. Hodge Relief Corps were guests of Canton Grange, Saturday, and a bountiful dinner was served at the noon hour. The afternoon meeting was open to the public and the hall was filled to overflowing. The meeting opened with prayer by Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, pastor of the Universalist church, after which "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" was sung by a chorus of school children. A reading was given by Mrs. Emma McCollister, followed with singing by the school. "The purpose of the W. R. C.," by Mrs. Ella L. Swasey. Singing, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," by school children. A fine patriotic address was then listened to by Hon. Cyrus N. Blanchard of Wilton. The salute of the flag was given by the school children.

NORWAY GRANGE.

Norway Grange held an all day meeting on May 26. It was a gala day for the Grange, and the hall had been prettily decorated with flags by the committee, Lelia Watson, Virgie Murdoch and A. T. Crooker, for the occasion. A notable feature was the presence of the Worthy State Lecturer, C. O. Burdison for the first time a guest of Norway Grange. There were also present: C. S. Hamlin and wife, Freeman Hagood and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Riggs and Mrs. Frances Grover of Bear Mt. Grange; Mrs. S. E. Jackson, Paris; Fred Howard and wife, Asa Howard and wife of Pleasant Valley Grange; Ruth Drummond of Winslow Grange; Ernest Bennett and wife and Mrs. Harry Saunders, Sweden Grange. A cordial welcome was extended to all visitors, with a "come again" added.

Continued on page 5.

Miss Eames has the spirit, too rare in amateurs, which makes her willing to sacrifice every trace of her own personality for the good of a part. So disguised that her nearest friend would not have recognized her, she did a very clever piece of acting as the old Japanese author who has weathered four matrimonial ventures, struggling amusingly with American colloquialisms, bewildered by American customs and chagrined by American jokes. Dr. William Foster as Kioto, maintained to a marked degree the inscrutable calm accredited to the Japanese temperament until his impassioned soliloquy of despair unmasked the tenderness beneath the Oriental self-control. Always a Japanese flag furnished opportunity for an effective background. The opportunity here was by no means lost sight of. The lovely garden scene with its beautiful cherry tree in wonderful pink bloom and its wistaria-hung trellis, called out instant applause.

These carefully studied little stage so skillfully interpreted gave keen pleasure. We shall look with interest for the next group to be given under Miss Schoenle's brilliant management. The last number was a fascinating Neapolitan dance by Miss Schoenle and Mr. Upson.

Miss Schoenle in an exquisite Italian costume and Mr. Upson as a dashing Neapolitan lover gay with color, danced most beautifully to tambourine and rhythmic music. An enthusiastic recall showed the delight of the audience—and the re-veiled curtain fell.

GOULD'S ACADEMY

Charles A. Forbes, who graduated from Gould's in 1907, later from Dartmouth College, and still later from Nashotah House, Nashotah, Wis., will be ordained to the Catholic Priesthood, at St. Paul's Cathedral, Fond du Lac on June 3. He will then enter the novitiate of St. John the Evangelist in Boston.

The baccalaureate address to the graduating class of Gould's Academy will be given in the Congregational church next Sunday at 2:30 p. m., by Prof. Wilnot B. Mitchell of Bowdoin College. All who have ever heard Prof. Mitchell speak will wish to hear him again. Special music is being prepared under the direction of Dr. Wright.

The Commencement Concert on Wednesday evening, June 6, promises to be exceptionally good. The Cello Brown Trio; Miss Cecile Browne, violinist; Miss Kathleen Piper, cellist; Miss June Reed, pianist; assisted by Miss Mabelle Tarr as reader will give the following program:

Cosmoze Rovers, Ivan Tschakoff
Scene from Twelfth Night, Shakespeare
Miss Tarr, W. H. Squire
Miss Piper, Miss Piper.
Serenade from "Les Millions d'Arlequin," R. Drigo
Trio, Noyes
The Highwayman, Miss Tarr.
Ninth Concerto, Charles De Briot
Adagio, Rondo
Miss Browne.
The Travelling Man (one-act play), Gregory
Miss Tarr.
Serenade do Milenka, J. Blockx
Humoresque, Anton Dvorak
Trio.

Program for Commencement Week, June 3 to 7:
Sunday, 2:30 P. M.—Congregational Church, Anniversary Address by Prof. W. B. Mitchell of Bowdoin College.
Wednesday Evening, 8 o'clock—Odeon Hall, Commencement Concert. Cello Brown Trio of Boston, assisted by Mabelle Tarr, of Boston, Reader.
Thursday, 10 A. M.—Odeon Hall, Graduation Exercises.
Thursday, 1 P. M.—Bethel Inn, Alumni Luncheon and Reunion.
Thursday, 3:30 P. M.—Alumni Field, Annual Ball Game, Gould's against Alumni.
Thursday Evening, 8 o'clock—Odeon Hall, Reception of Senior Class to Alumni and Friends.

A special effort is being made to secure a large attendance at the Alumni Luncheon to be held at Bethel Inn on Thursday at 1 p. m. Tickets are 75c a plate and addresses will be given by several well-known alumni. This is to be an informal good time and it is hoped that all former students of Gould's will make a special effort to be present.

If any former members of the school did not receive the circular letter recently sent out a favor will be conferred by notifying Miss Maud L. Thurston, Bethel, Maine.

MRS. ARVILLA LUCAS.

Mrs. Arvilla Lucas passed quietly away early Monday morning at the advanced age of eighty-three years, having been in feeble health for the past five months.

Mrs. Lucas was the daughter of Ira and Hannah Cook and has always lived in Bethel. She was married sixty-one years ago to John Lucas and three children blessed their marriage, two of whom are now living, Mrs. Elmer H. Young and Mrs. Charles L. Davis.

Mrs. Lucas was the last to die of a family of seven children, most of whom lived to eighty years of age and over. It was Mrs. Lucas' proud boast that she had kept home ever since she was married, late years she made a home for her grandson in the house of her daughter, Mrs. Young, who has kept a watchful eye over her and given freely of a daughter's love.

Although of a retiring disposition she was interested in the affairs of life, and only Saturday night she came down stairs that she might read the paper so as not to lose run of the current events.

The funeral was held at the house on Tuesday afternoon and the interment was in Riverside Cemetery.

RAGS WANTED.

Will pay 3 cents per pound for clean rags suitable for wiping purposes.

CITIZEN OFFICE.

MEMORIAL DAY AT BETHEL

Memorial Day dawned cloudy and cold but the exercises went bravely on. Details from the G. A. R. and S. of V. visited the various cemeteries in the morning to decorate the graves of departed soldiers with the flag and wreath.

Several of the Veterans accompanied by the Bethel Band, and friends went to East Bethel in the forenoon where they were met by the school children and the following exercises were held:

America, Band Prayer.
Star Spangled Banner, Band
Song, Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean, Five Boys
Recitation, A Soldier's Offering, James Quigley
Flag Salute, Iva Bartlett
Flag Song, Primary School
Recitation, Cover Them Over, Nine Children
Dialogue, The Red, White and Blue, Dorothy Haines
Three Girls
Song, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Eight Girls
Recitation, Memorial Day, Clair Swan
Quotations, 3rd and 4th Grades
Recitation, The Bravest of Battles, Bernice Haines
Song, Spanish Cavalier, Five Boys
Recitation, The Palmetto and the Pine, Ohlie Reed
The Flag Goes By, Fourth Grade
Recitation, Give Peace, Glendon Hutchins
Song, The Coming Day of Peace, James Quigley
Recitation, Memorial Day, Winifred Burhos
Keeping Memorial Day, Ruth Holt
Song, The Flag of the Union Forever, Ethyl Hutchins
Recitation, A Hero, James Barbee
Recitation, Peace to the Brave, Annie Winslow
Song, Come With the Flowers, Three Children
Recitation, No North, No South, Myrtle Swan
Recitation, Our Flag, Ruth Holt
Song, A Soldier Boy, Ernest Pearce
Flag Salute, Grammar School
Address, Rev. Mr. Temple
Selection, Band
Much credit is due to the scholars and teachers for the very pleasing program.

On their return trip from two weeks fishing at Bigelow Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Coe and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Thomas of Waterbury, Conn., stopped at Bethel Inn. They were making the trip in a 75 h. p. Stutz and reported the roads in good condition.

Among the travelling men who stopped at the Inn the past week were: F. E. Westcott, Portland; Ansel Tucker, Portland; G. E. Johnson, Boston; H. C. Merrill, Portland; H. Wilson Hoyt, New York; Geo. Dudley, Boothbay Harbor; G. S. Knapp, Berlin, N. H.; A. J. MacQuarrie, Newtonville, Mass.

Mr. Harold E. Verrill of Portland, connected with the firm of Hornblower & Weeks, was in Bethel this week in connection with the Liberty Loan Bonds. He left hurriedly for Washington where he is to be connected with the Red Cross work. While in Bethel he made the Inn his headquarters.

BETHEL DRAFT REGISTRATION, TUESDAY, JUNE 5.

On Tuesday, June 5, all male residents of Bethel between the ages of 21 and 30, inclusive, are required to register for the war draft. There is no valid excuse for neglecting to do this and a heavy penalty is attached in the event of failure to comply. All persons included will be required to answer the following twelve questions:

1. Name in full; age in full.
2. Home address.
3. Date of birth.
4. Are you (1) a natural born citizen; (2) a naturalized citizen; (3) an alien; (4) or have you declared your intention to become a citizen?
5. Where were you born?
6. If not a citizen, of what country were you a citizen or subject?
7. What is your present trade, occupation or office?
8. By whom and where employed?
9. Have you a father, mother, wife, child under 18 solely dependent upon you for support?
10. Married or single? If married, name of wife.
11. What military service have you had? Rank? Branch? Years? Nation or State?
12. Do you claim exemption from draft? (Specify grounds).

Clerk Wheeler will be at the Selectmen's room in Odeon Hall on Tuesday, June 5, from 7 a. m. till 9 p. m. to receive all registrations.

All must register whether sick, crippled, married or single.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

BETHEL INN Happenings of the Week

Mrs. R. S. Stearns is again at the Inn for a short stay.

Mr. Charles N. Rogers of Boston spent the week end at the Inn.

Miss Minnie Brown of Providence, R. I., is at Bethel Inn for an extended visit.

Mrs. A. Openhym of New York arrived at the Inn on Monday for an indefinite stay.

Miss Alice E. Chapman with Mrs. Geo. P. Miller of Milwaukee, Wis., are making a short visit at the Inn.

Mrs. W. L. Allen of Chestnut Hill, Mass., spent a few days at the Inn the past week visiting her daughter, Miss Margaret Allen.

Mr. Henry D. Sharpe and Dr. F. L. Day of Providence, R. I., motored to Bethel last week. Mr. Sharpe is making an extended visit at the Inn.

Miss Florence Hale, Inspector of Rural Schools, was again at the Inn for a short stay. Miss Hale makes the Inn her headquarters whenever possible and says she is always pleased when business calls her in this neighborhood.

Mr. Francis Minot of Boston was in Bethel the past week renewing old acquaintances. Mr. Minot was in Bethel for some time the past winter and made many friends and enjoys a week end at Bethel Inn whenever possible.

Prof. Roscoe J. Ham, who lectured before the Bethel Men's Club on Wednesday night, taxed the capacity of the Club Room. We were pleased to see such a large gathering. He was a guest at the Inn during his stay in town.

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Dean's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 3,000 Oxford County homes—4 lines, 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

NOTICE.

I wish to announce to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I am prepared to do all kinds of plumbing and repair work at a reasonable price, also sheet metal work. All work carefully and promptly attended to.

ALBERT BURKE.

Bethel, Maine.

Telephones—Shop, 10—12; Res., 29—7

FURNISHED ROOMS

AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE

C. O. BRYANT,

2 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine.

Telephone Connection.

YOUNG'S SHOE STORE.

THE FAMILY SHOE STORE.

Early buying will save my customers dollars.

MODERN SHOE REPAIRING.

Phone 14—4.

DR. AUSTIN TENNEY, Oculist.

Practice limited to diseases of the Eye and the fitting of Glasses. Office at house of Clarence Hall, Bethel. Last Saturday of every month. All work guaranteed.

Office hours—8:00 A. M. to 4:00 P. M.

FOR SALE.

Two New Eldridge Two Spool Sewing Machines. One Second Hand Sewing Machine. Two Second Hand Organs. Both machines and organs are in first class condition.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.,

5-31-41. South Paris, Maine.

NOTICE.

Exceptional opportunities for young men to work into good jobs, pulp and paper manufacturing. Jobs now open unloading pulpwood and in yard. Write or apply to

S. D. WARREN & CO.,

5-31-21. Cumberland Mills, Maine.

FOR SALE.

A good second hand covered carriage in good repair. Inquire of

J. H. LITTLE,

5-31 Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—Registered Holstein Bull, Johanna, Price, Ansbah, No. 190, 197. Born Sept. 6, 1915. Girth 5 ft. 7 in. Half white and nicely marked. Bred from heavy milking strains. Will exchange for good cow.

E. E. BENNETT,

5-17-31p. Mayville, Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE.

Combination Ford truck and passenger body; 3 seats, top and curtains. Will sell for cash or exchange for stock and poultry.

E. H. Ingalls,

5-31-31. Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—A square piano, old fashioned but in good condition. To be sold at a very low price. Now stored at Bethel Methodist Parsonage. Enquire of

MRS. T. C. CHAPMAN,

5-24-31. 69 Foss St., Biddeford, Me.

NOTICE.

To the Members of the Bethel Savings Bank:—

You are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the members of the Bethel Savings Bank Corporation will be held at said bank in Bethel, Maine, on Wednesday, June 13, 1917, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to fill vacancies caused by loss of membership or otherwise; to elect a Board of Trustees and an investigating committee, and to transact any other business that may properly come before the meeting, and to elect other necessary bank officers.

A. E. HERRICK, Secretary.

Bethel, Maine, May 30, 1916.

5-31-31

DANCE.

The Weatall Club will hold a dance at Grange Hall, Friday evening, June 1, for the benefit of the Red Cross. Three pieces from Norway will furnish music.

WHY NOT BUY IT IN MAINE?

BREEDING FLIES.

Increases Value of
Manure While Eliminating

may be prevented from
annoying manure by ad-
ditive the common fer-
ments, calcium cyanamid,
e, and kaint, has been
by recent experiments
Bureau of Entomology
of the United States
Agriculture. The value
of the discovery is that
treatment the fertilizing
manure is increased at the
its menace to health is
ter treatments for "pre-
serving in manure here-
the fertilizing value of
has been decreased or

or Ingredient indicated
ments to be most effec-
tively the development of
manure is calcium cy-
anamid in which nitrogen
fixed by electricity. The
showed the value, how-
ever other ingredients to
the chemical effects
of fertilizing clo-
phosphate was found to
menal ingredient must
still better fertilizer was
kaint was used also.

stances, cyanamid, acid
kaint, gives a fertilizer
itself, containing nitrogen,
potash, as well as lime.
of the experiments, the
specialists advocate the
of pound of cyanamid
of acid phosphate
of surface exposed,
is in boxes or pits.
is in open piles the
ation should be 4 pounds
4 or more pounds of
per 8 bushels of ma-
nure of retaining all the
ments, more than 4
phosphate are recom-
kaint is used it may
of phosphate.

from pits treated as
is applied as fertilizer,
be 9 tons per acre to
ment of cyanamid calcu-
most effective. Manure
piles should not be ap-
of 2 1/2 tons per acre,
a much higher per-
centage of commercial fertilizer
ated product.
ments made by the do-
mestic prove that both
are effective in ma-
nure breeding in ma-
of boxes was found to
cheapest effective treat-
ment-half cent per bushel
ure. This treatment
value of the manure for
poses, however. The
ment was found to cost
bushel of manure, and
nor increases the fer-
the treatment with the
costs just evolved costs
ment is in pits to 1.8
l when the treatment
This cost is based on
prices of the fer-
tizers, and is materially
by the increased fer-
y of the treated ma-
is the value of the ma-
the fertilizer in-
also their presence
of certain valuable
lost from untreated

recent experiments in
of manure, the depart-
ment tried numerous other
tried sulphur and vari-
ous. From none of these
the results as satisfac-
tained with the use of
the fertilizer mix-
on the data gathered
the specialists recom-
borax for preventing
flies in manure when
is to be put to agricul-
tural use of either the fer-
tizer already described or
the measure is to be

T VEGETABLE

able seeds has been
a fee distribution by
Perrin. Each pack-
et of the seeds of the
Perrin, Hanson let-
tuce, Spinach, cucumber,
and Purple Top
will be delivered, al-
to be responsible for
to send you of them
to the department.
Only one
order. Orders must
be sent from their par-

The Home Circle

Pleasant Reveries—A Column
Dedicated to Tired Mothers
as they join the Home
Circle at Evening Tide

THE LITTLE FLAGS.

Oh, when you see them flying
Beside the summer way—
The little flags they put in place
Upon Memorial Day—
Remember each is crying
A message straight to you—
A message straight to every lad
Whose heart is clean and true.

They tell the splendid story
Of those who marched away
In answer to a voice that said,
"Your country calls! Obey!"
They heard the call to glory,
As you can, if you try;
"Your flag demands your best today,
Not some time by and by!"
—Mary Lee Dalton, in the Sunday
Magazine.

ON MEMORIAL DAY.

Time for Patriotic Thoughts as We
Strew Flowers Over the Graves of
Our Heroes.

Another year has rolled around since
we cut the lilacs, the snowballs, the
peonies and other flowers and rever-
ently laid them on the graves of our
soldier dead. It has been a year of
stress and storm for many of us, a
year of war and rumors of war in the
land. We do well to put aside the
duties of the season for a few hours
and go out to the cemetery, where we
may reflect on the great sacrifice of
the heroes and heroines buried there,
witness James M. Pierce in the Iowa
Memorial.

Memorial day is to me one of the
saddest and loneliest days of the whole
year. I remember the years which
have gone; the father who left the
happy home circle, never to return,
lying today in an unknown grave in
the sunny Southland. I remember the
mother who likewise gave up their lives
that this nation might be free and
united. I remember the struggles and
the sacrifices of my mother and sisters,
and as I remember them the tears well
from my eyes and loneliness comes
down around me and upon me, like
shades of night. Such a goodly com-
pany of brave young men marched
forth, dropping plow-lines and jedges,
with rifles and drums quickening their
pulses and their steps; and so few
returned. And of that pitiful handful
which came back, how few we have
left with us today! The ranks of
those who don the old and threadbare
uniform to march out to the cemetery
and honor their fallen comrades are
thinning rapidly; but a few more years
and there will be none left among us.
Shall we not honor them while they
are yet here? The poet was inspired,
I believe, when he wrote these lines:

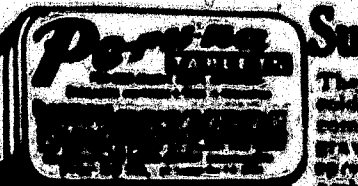
It's a lonesome, sort o' lonesome, it's
a Sunday-day to me,
It 'pear-like, more'n any day I near-
ly, ever see!

Yit, with the stars and stripes above,
a-futterin' in the air,
On ev'ry soldier's grave I'd love to
lay a lily there.

Gone are the days when there was
North or South, when there was divi-
sion in our beloved land. Today we
are united as never before, and as we
strew our flowers and reverently lay
our wreaths we do not think of wheth-
er the one we revere wore the blue or
the gray; he was a hero and he fought
for what he believed to be right. Let
me give you three of the stanzas of a
poem I love that you may read them
over, at your leisure:

So when the summer cometh,
On forest and field of grain
With an equal murmur falleth
The cooling drip of rain
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day
Wet with the rain the Blue
Wet with the rain the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done;
In the storm of the years that are
fading,
No braver battle was won.



PERUNA EXPELS CATARRH

It does more—it builds up the system, regulates the diges-
tion, removes the inflammation, overcomes the catarrh, and in
short, does all that is necessary for the cure of catarrh, and
restores the system to health.

Accept the words of two generations of men. Don't be swayed by
advertising. Your health is at stake. Buy Peruna and get well.

Large or small form, whichever is the most convenient for you.

The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio.



Halt!

FATHER TIME you must spare that house-
touch not a single shingle. The Bay State
means business. That house is safe against wear
and weather—it's covered with Bay State Paint.

If you want paint that is all worth and no waste,
paint that is pure, economical and enduring—see that
the label reads "Bay State." No matter what you
want to paint, there is a Bay State product made just
for it. Our book will help you decide the paint ques-
tion. Send for it today.

WADSWORTH, HOWLAND & CO., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Largest Paint and Varnish Makers and only Carriers of Lead in New England.

If your dealer does not carry Bay
State Liquid Paint send direct for
prices and color cards.

BAY STATE PAINTS

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the blossoms, the Blue,
Under the garlands, the Gray.

No more shall the wretched sever,
Or the winding river be red;
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our
dead.

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.

Could we do better than to read
these verses aloud, or teach one of the
children to speak them at school, or
ask that they be read at whatever ex-
ercises may be held in our cemeteries?
We have been drawn together—we of
the North and the South, we of the
farm and of the city—within the past
year, in the face of a common danger,
as never before. Shall we forget that
there ever existed dividing lines, and
unite, all together, in being true-blue
Americans, dedicated to one another's
welfare and prosperity, the greatest,
most closely knit nation the sun ever
shone on?

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Fred Merrill of Bethel is building a
cottage on the shore of South Pond.

Mrs. Alfredda Edwards and daughter
of Portland have opened their cot-
tage for the season.

C. B. Tebbets was on a business trip
to Boston and Pawtucket last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Stowell attend-
ed the dance at Bethel, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Day are re-
ceiving congratulations from the birth
of a son, born Saturday morning.

Mrs. Charles Farrington is quite ill
at this writing.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs.
Chas. Swan, Wednesday.

Mrs. Leslie Davis and son are visit-
ing at S. P. Davis' at Newry.

Mrs. Clara Brown was a guest of
relatives in Bethel, Sunday.

Chester Cummings and Chris Bry-
ant have purchased Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Desley of West
Paris were calling on friends, Sunday.

WEST GREENWOOD.

Mr. James Lydon of Portland visit-
ed his sister, Mrs. J. F. Harbridge,
over Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Martha Bartlett and sons were
callers in town, Sunday.

Miss Mary Deegan spent the week
end at her home in this vicinity.

Will Chapman of Bethel was in
town, recently.

Miss Florence Hale, State Agent for
Rural Education, visited the school on
Hewe Hill, Wednesday of last week.

Miss G. Desroses and Miss Alice
Gunter were in Lewiston, Saturday.

Mrs. John Kennagh and children,
who have been visiting relatives in
West Paris, returned Thursday.

They are even more dangerous than winter
colds, for they hang on so long that they be-
come chronic catarrhs. Heat and dust ag-
gravate them, cause the infected surface to
spread, and all the best with systemic treat-
ment. Protect your health and energy.

Summer Colds Weaken

PERUNA EXPELS CATARRH

It does more—it builds up the system, regulates the diges-
tion, removes the inflammation, overcomes the catarrh, and in
short, does all that is necessary for the cure of catarrh, and
restores the system to health.

Accept the words of two generations of men. Don't be swayed by
advertising. Your health is at stake. Buy Peruna and get well.

Large or small form, whichever is the most convenient for you.

The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio.

CANTON

Mrs. Marion A. Smith and Miss A.
C. Bicknell have been attending Grand
Lodge, O. E. S., in Portland.

Miss Ruth Johnson is visiting in Bos-
ton, making the trip by auto with her
aunt, Mrs. Ella Novens, of Lewiston.

Mrs. A. S. Bicknell was called to
Chesterfield, Friday, by the serious ill-
ness of her father, Herbert V. Foster.
He is now much improved.

A good number from Pownah Lodge
attended the district meeting at Dix-
field and report an excellent time.

The horse of Lewis C. Stetson ran
away Thursday. While standing at the
butter factory he became fright-
ened and ran to the village, colliding
with the wagon of Oscar Allen and
smashing a wheel.

The Misses Mary and Mildred Rich-
ardson left Monday morning for Goffs
Falls, N. H., where they will be em-
ployed during the summer.

Mellen B. Packard was taken seri-
ously ill Friday morning while at work
at Canton village and taken to his
home by Dr. F. W. Morse. He is slight-
ly improved at this writing.

Mrs. J. K. Forhan is visiting her
son, Dr. Neil K. Forhan and family of
North Billerica, Mass.

The townspeople gathered in large
numbers Saturday afternoon to witness
the flag raising at Monument square,
which occurred at 3 o'clock and was
one grand success. The G. A. R. men,
the ladies of the Relief Corps, Boy
Scouts and school children congregated
in a body around the square, while the
remaining spaces were filled with patri-
otic citizens. J. W. Thompson, com-
mander of John A. Dodge Post, pre-
sided, and opened the program with a
stirring speech, followed with prayer
by Miss L. B. Treadwell. The "Mar-
shalls" was sung by a group of high
school scholars hearing the flag of
France. A ladies chorus sang "Rule
Britannia," and carried the English
and Canadian flags. The primary school
sang "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."
Principal Donald B. Partridge
then gave an eloquent patriotic address
which was received with loud applause
by the large company. The Stars and
Stripes were raised by a veteran of
the Civil war, George W. Moore, while
the huge call to the colors was played
by Axel Ellis amid the cheers of
the multitude. As the flag un-
furled, hundreds of tiny flags floated
out from it in every direction and
"The Star Spangled Banner" was
sung by all with a will. "America"
followed with cornet accompaniment
by Hollis Butterfield and closed the
program.

Lewis Poland, a respected citizen of
Canton, passed away May 21, after on-
ly a few days of serious illness. He
had been poorly for several months
with a complication of troubles. Mr.
Poland was born in Livermore and was
68 years of age. His parents were
Moses Poland and Hilda Delano Poland.

He married Miss Ella Beale, a
daughter of Norman Beale, who suc-
ceeded in the farm where he passed
his life. Besides his wife he is survived
by six sons, George, Norman and Em-
erson of Livermore, Wallace of Gil-
bertville and Charles and Ellery of
Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Packard of Au-
burn, and one daughter, Mrs.
Mary Bennett of Auburn, and several
grandchildren. The funeral was held
Thursday afternoon, Rev. Ivan C. Thom-
as of Livermore officiating. The floral
tributes were many and beautiful. The
interment was at Pine Woods cemetery.

Frank O'Brien and family have
moved to the Allen house on Pleasant
street, recently purchased by A. H.
Ray.

LeBaron Card has purchased a pair
of heavy work horses.

One of the lucky fishermen is J.
Clyde Bicknell who recently caught
four salmon in Lake Umbagog, three
of which weighed 1 1/2 pounds and
the fourth one two pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Packard of Au-
burn have been guests of his brother,
Mellen B. Packard, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Packard
and children of Dixfield and Mr. and
Mrs. Thompson of Portland and little son
of Portland have been called to town by
the illness of their father, M. B. Pack-
ard.

The Canton Circle Circle entertained
the Universalist Circle, Thursday in a
most delightful manner. A beautiful
dinner was served and a social good
time with guessing contests were en-
joyed.

A pleasant entertainment was held
at the close of the Rebekah meeting,
Friday evening and a treat of choic-
est served.

Mrs. Elsie Sampson has been called
to Fayette by the serious illness of
her father, Arthur Soper.

Mrs. Lucetta Maxim is in poor
health.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clark have been
entertaining their son-in-law, Jack
Pinker, of Boston.

Columbus Hall has been quite poorly
at the home of his sister, Mrs. L. L.
Kilbreth.

William C. Biscoe has been called to
Newport, N. H., by the serious illness
of his son, Claude Biscoe, who re-
cently enlisted in the navy. Mr. Biscoe
has been ill with the measles, German
measles and now has pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Ireland have
moved to East Dixfield.

A. G. Marston has been called to
Newport, N. H., by the illness and death
of his son, Earl Marston, who re-
cently enlisted in the navy. Mr. Marston
passed away Saturday morning of pneu-
monia. He is the second son of A. G.
Marston and Stella Kilbreth Marston
of Hartford and was about eighteen
years of age. Besides his parents he is
survived by two brothers, Walter and
Ellery Marston and a sister, Mrs. Ira
Bryant.

Mrs. Wm. C. Biscoe is expected to
be bed by illness.

and stayed four weeks but when I came
home I would faint just the same and
had the same pain.

A friend who is a nurse asked me to
try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound. I began taking it that very day
for I was suffering a great deal. It has
already done me more good than the
hospital. To anyone who is suffering
as I was my advice is to get the first
bottle and get a bottle of Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before
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BLUE STORES

"Got Yours Yet?"

What? Why your new Summer Suit? If you have not it would
be wisdom to attend to it now.

Because—Every day sees the variety of new goods bought at
less than present prices grow less. When these are gone, whether
you buy of us or some one else, you will have to pay more and
get inferior goods.

"Kirschbaum Guaranteed Clothes"

the kind we have sold so many years and have given so good sat-
isfaction are still guaranteed to give the customer satisfaction.

SUITS—\$15, \$16, \$18, \$20 and \$22

The Perfection of Satisfaction Is An

ED. V. PRICE & CO. made-to-measure Suit

Let us show you the samples and take your measure.

F. H. NOYES CO.

NORWAY 2 Stores SOUTH PARIS

IRA C. JORDAN

DEALER IN

General Merchandise

and Haskell's Feed

BETHEL, MAINE

Ladies Boots for \$3.00

We have a large lot of Ladies' Button Boots, Gun Metal and Pat-
ent Kid, both high and low heels, all sizes from 1 to 8, D and E
width, which we are selling for \$3.00 per pair. These boots were
bought on a low market and for that reason we are able to sell them
for this price. These same boots on today's market would cost \$4.00
or \$4.50 and when these are sold we will have to get that price for
the same quality, and manufacturers tell us that prices are going still
higher. We have about 500 pairs of these boots but they are
selling rapidly. It is a good time to buy them now.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Opera House Block, Telephone 38-2

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LeBaron Card has purchased a pair
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Middy Blouse Week

AT OUR OWN STORE

Middy Blouses this season mean a big variety of styles of the sport variety, such as smock coat styles, some have pockets and strapped belts. A new one in the pinch back style. Nearly all are white with colored pockets, belts and collars. All sizes, 6 years to 44 bust. Prices that will please.

50c, 98c, \$1.25, \$1.49, \$1.98.

Bungalow Apron Time

You will do well to select your summer aprons now. Our assortment is large now and we can give you better materials now than we will be able to later.

Some have elastic waists, others with belts of material, either short or full length. Percales and Gingham.

Bungalow Aprons, 59c, 75c, 89c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Girls' Bungalow Aprons in medium colors. Sizes 4 to 12 years. Good ones, 25c, 39c, 50c.

Muslin Underwear

Nearly our entire line of muslin underwear was bought about a year ago so that we are giving you the same quality and prices as usual.

WHITE SKIRTS, either Hamburg or lace trimmed, 98c, \$1.49, \$1.98, \$2.98.

ENVELOPE GISEMISE, an unusually large assortment of these garments now.

WHITE MUSLIN ones, lace trimmed, 50c, 75c, 98c, \$1.49.

Crepe de chene Envelopes in flesh color, lace trimmed, beauties, \$1.98, \$2.49, \$2.95, \$3.95.

Try us for your mail order. You will be pleased with the prompt service and good assortment that we send you. We pay postage.

BROWN, BUCK & CO.

Norway. - Maine

AT LAST!!!

We have a car of 2nd Clear

CEDAR SHINGLES

on the rail. Orders booked for shipment on arrival of car at

\$3.25 f. o. b. Bethel

Flag stays to prevent flags from twisting around pole. 4 and 5 ft. 85c, 6 and 7 and 8 ft. \$1.25, 10 to 12 ft. \$1.50, etc. Saves flag and annoyance. Sent on approval.

CHAS. G. BLAKE

NORWAY, MAINE

Miss Blanche Lane of Norway spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. J. B. Hubbard. Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hubbard and Miss Lane were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Hensley of Rumford. Mrs. Hensley returning with them for a short visit at Bethel.

FOR SERVICE LOCAL BRED STALLION

Real brown color; weighs 1,800; 4 years old; short neck, legs and body; a good work type; kind and gentle and a good driver; sired by the Belgian stallion Beau Type Hoare (64224) 5807; dam a Percheron mare.

Service Fee, \$12.00
Collectible when more years to be with stall

C. F. SAUNDERS
Hanover, Maine

FOR YOUR FLOUR, GRAIN and FEED

GO TO

J. B. HAM CO.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

BETHEL and Vicinity

Mrs. Eugene Martyn was in Lewiston, Saturday.

Gordon Allen was up from Portland to spend Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Douglass was the week end guest of relatives in Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Holt visited their daughter and family, Friday.

Mr. Ralph Chapman of West Paris was calling on friends in town, Monday.

Mrs. Basian Littlehale and son, Robert, visited her sister at West Paris, Sunday.

Prof. F. E. Hanson went to Oxford, Wednesday, where he delivered the Memorial address.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins of South Paris was a week end guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Miss Fannie Mason has returned from Portland, where she has spent the winter, and opened her house.

Miss Mona Martyn returned home from Portland, Saturday, where she has been spending a few days.

Master Donald Young was the week end guest of his mother at Norway, where she is visiting her parents.

Mr. Roscoe Andrews went to Boston, by auto, Saturday, returning Sunday accompanied by his wife and baby.

Mr. A. Van Den Kerkhofen and family motored to Andover, Sunday, and were guests of Mrs. Amanda Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Copeland have erected a 29 foot flag pole in their yard and the flag was unfurled Memorial day.

Miss Marjorie Farwell accompanied Miss Dorris Frost to Portland, Saturday, where she is taking music lessons of Florence H. Lobb.

Rev. Mr. Little delivered the Memorial Day Oration at Bowdoinham. This is the third Memorial Day that he has delivered the address there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark and daughter, Helen, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cummings and son, Arthur, motored to Saco, Sunday to see Albert Silver.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pennoek and family called on his sister, Mrs. Fred Taylor, Sunday, while on their way to Farmington Lake, where they will work for the summer.

Mrs. Will Derrington and son, Walter, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Derrington, returned to their home in Portland, Monday. Mr. Derrington came up Saturday to accompany them home.

Mrs. Arthur B. Vines nee Ida Hatch, of Wilmington, North Carolina, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett. Mrs. Vines is at the Reserve Officers' training camp at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, for three months.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Bean and Miss Kate Hensley went to Lewiston, Saturday, where they were the members of a birthday party given in honor of the birthday anniversary of their sister, Mrs. Kendrick, of Littlefield, who is one of the three remaining daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Howe of Rumford.

COTTAGE STUDIO ITEMS

Norway, Maine

For one year we have made very satisfactory Kodak prints at prices which please our patrons:

West Pocket and small sizes, 15¢ each
Brownie No. 2, 30¢ each
Brownie No. 2A and No. 3, 30¢ each
Brownie No. 3A (Post Card), 35¢ each

We furnish very convenient mailing envelopes for roll films.

Miss Alice Willis was in Lewiston, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Sessions were in Rumford, Monday.

The Crochet Club met Tuesday with Mrs. David Forbes.

Miss Mary B. Merrill was the guest of Miss Annie Frye one day last week.

A trained nurse arrived from Portland, Saturday, to care for Miss Annie Frye.

Mr. N. H. Springer and family spent the week end at their camp at Poland Camp Ground.

Mr. Howard Tyler, who enlisted in Company D last week, was called to Norway, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Wing have arrived in Bethel and will occupy their home on Clark street.

Miss Alice Mason was the guest of Mrs. Albert Edwards at Camp Liberty Hill, Locke's Mills, Sunday.

Miss Muriel Harding and Mr. Harold Morrison of Yarmouth are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

Mrs. D. C. Philbrook and daughter, Edwina, were week end guests of Mrs. Walter Lawrence at Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Thurston were in Portland, Saturday, returning with an automobile which he had recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Richardson have gone to Hotel Westworth, Portland, N. H., where he has employment for the summer.

Mrs. Sada Caldwell and two children of Oxford, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartlett, returned to their home, Monday morning.

Mrs. Lennie Howe and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hutchins were in Portland, Sunday, to meet their sons, who came in from Hildesford to see them.

Mr. Harold Chandler and Miss Marion Kepper of Winthrop came to Bethel, Saturday afternoon to visit Mr. Chandler's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Chandler, returning to Winthrop, Monday evening. Mr. Chandler will complete his duties at the Augusta Trust Co., Friday, as he has enlisted in the Quartermaster's Department as bookkeeper.

SPRING COLDS ARE DANGEROUS

Sudden changes of temperature and undercurrents bring spring colds with stuffed up heads, sore throats and general malady symptoms. A dose of Dr. King's New Discovery is sure relief, this happy combination of antiseptic balsams clears the head, soothes the irritated membranes and what might have been a dangerous cold is broken up. Don't sleep treatment when relief is fast and as a half cured cold is dangerous. Take Dr. King's New Discovery. All year cold is gone.

"Always Loved Music-- Now Able to Play"



That's the experience of Hundreds and Thousands just like you. They have always loved music, always wanted to be able to play the Piano, or Playing, wished to play better; and now—Now, with the Playerpiano, enjoying the power to play any time they feel like playing!

That's just the wonderful thing about the Playerpiano. It makes your dreams come true! It brings to you instantly the facility which you have long envied in others, whose life was so arranged as to permit them to master the piano while you were denied this Opportunity.

Love of Music, desire to play—and now, ability to play the piano as you wish—these spell Happiness. Come in To-day. Write for catalogues and prices.

W. J. WHEELER & CO., South Paris, Maine

"Safety First" For Automobile Owners.

MR. CAR OWNER—

Now that you are thinking about how soon you can get your car out for the 1917 season is the time for you to think about placing INSURANCE FOR THAT CAR.

PROTECT YOURSELF AGAINST LOSS of your car by FIRE, LIGHTNING & THEFT. Our policies cover the car at all times wherever it may be, on the road, or in any building in this country or Canada.

PROTECT YOURSELF against possible suits for personal injury, damage to property of others, and damage to your own car by collision, by a LIABILITY, PROPERTY DAMAGE, and COLLISION policy.

WE HAVE THE COMPANIES! THEY ARE THE BEST YOU HAVE THE CAR, AND YOURS IS THE LIABILITY. WE'LL RELIEVE YOU OF THE LIABILITY, and it won't be necessary for you to turn the car in to pay the premium either. THE RATES ARE REASONABLE.

Write or phone, giving make of car, model year, number, and purposes for which car is used, and we will gladly quote you rates.

DO IT NOW.

STUART W. GOODWIN

NORWAY Insurance MAINE

Allen's store was closed Monday, preparatory to taking an inventory of the stock. Mrs. Allen expects to move to Portland in the near future.

Mrs. Emma Mason and Miss Evelyn Mason of Gorham, N. H., Mr. Cleve McNeil of Newton, Mass., Mrs. F. E. Donahoe of Berlin, N. H., and Mrs. T. B. Burke were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark, Wednesday.

Mrs. Ella Mansfield and Mrs. F. B. Tuell gave a tea Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Mansfield in gratitude of the help in the Congregation.

Miss Frances F. and Florence B. Carter, who have been teaching in Portland, returned home Saturday to spend the summer vacation with their mother, Mrs. Ella Carter.

HATCHING EGGS.

From a good laying strain of Barred Plymouth Rocks. 75 cents per setting. P. B. MERRILL, Bethel, Maine.



The Perfect Shingles

The word "perfect" is a much-abused term, but it is the one word that describes Neponset Twin Shingles. They are the perfect shingles. They embody everything you want and need in a shingle—good looks, lasting wear, fire-resistance and economy.

If you come in today and let us show you these beautiful

NEPONSET TWIN SHINGLES

(Patent applied for)

you'll agree that they are the perfect shingles. Neponset Twin Shingles are made of felt, asphalt and crushed rock pressed into one inseparable mass and surfaced with red or green crushed slate—they look like slate but cost less.

Whether you plan to build or repair now or later come in and see "The Roofing Development of the Twentieth Century."

Owing to the high cost of Cedar Shingles and the uncertainty of getting them we have laid in a stock of the above shingles. Cost only one half to lay them. Take less nails, and with the lasting and fire proof qualities make them the cheapest and best shingle in the market.

CHAS. G. BLAKE

Norway - Maine

RUMFORD

A patriotic rally was held in the hall on Friday evening last. The young men of the town to them so that they will enlist in the 1st Maine. Captain Biscoe needs 50 to recruit his company to war. The Rumford Band was in attendance and dispersed music throughout the evening. The speakers were C. Spaulding Blissett, Father LaPlante, Mrs. Robinson, Thompson and C. of Portland, Lucian W. Blanchard made a most enthusiastic speech about Bellevue and Col. George D. Bee. After the rally a call for recruits was made and seven enlisted on spot, namely: Henry E. Remond, Morris S. Severy, Gerald A. McNeil, Gideon Gagne, Michael McWilliam, Hannen, and Joseph D. There are many others who have been considered. One of the features of the evening was the playing of the life and drum of two civil war units, James F. Warren drummer, enlisted at 15 years of age, and played the same drum that night that he throughout the war, and William Bridgman who enlisted at 14 years of age. Both men were from Buck.

Mrs. Ralph T. Parker, accompanied by Miss Frances Wheat, spent the end at the Parker camp on Rye Lake, opening it for the summer months.

The Oxford County Medical Association met at Hotel Rumford on Friday evening last. A banquet was served after which the meeting was addressed by Dr. Robinson of Portland, who just returned from active service in the medical corps in France, Dr. T. son of Portland and Dr. Cousins of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Lovejoy, Mr. Mrs. R. L. Melcher and Mr. and Harry S. Coke spent the week at Quonset to enjoy spring fishing. Up to the present writing, 100 more young men have enlisted in the 1st Maine in addition to those mentioned above, making a total of 21 recruits since Friday evening last. Last 14 to enlist are: A. J. Par, H. Murphy, E. Davis, P. E. Young, Polier, A. E. Lambert, A. J. V. R. Turgeon, E. Ayotte, H. C. Foyrner, J. Arsenault, A. Gilmer, Akers.

Miss Lola Walker, suffrage organizer for this section of Maine will to Rumford during the month of June and will hold meetings in surrounding towns with a big general rally at Rumford as a climax. This week is campaign week for local officers of Rumford, and they are on all the women of voting age in town, to learn their position on suffrage question.

Miss Jennie McGuire, who has some time past been a waitress in Greek Restaurant on Congress has gone to New York to become Red Cross nurse.

William Goodwin, who lives at the Davis greenhouse in the ginia District, has taken charge of the cemetery, in place of House who has given up the position.

Donald McMaster has just been appointed to a fine position on the staff of Eastman Kodak Company of Rochester, N. Y., and enters his duties this week. Mr. McMaster has been enabled to take up his duties early, because of the fact Buffalo University has exempted from all examinations in view of excellent record all through his 8 year. He will however go to graduation at Buffalo on June 5th, in to receive his diploma of analytical chemist.

The following have been chosen to assist the Federal Government in the local distribution of the 1917 year 3 1/2 cent gold known as the "Liberty Loan" Elisha Pratt, Waldo Pettengill, Kenneth, Frederick O. Eaton, M. L. Griffin, P. E. McCarthy, all of Portland; B. W. Goodwin, E. H. Davis, of Mexico; John S. H. Elisha, of Dixfield; John L. Roxbury; Frank P. Thomas, and George L. Wadlin, Canton; Fred Dyer, Bethel; Earl Daggett, Bethel. The committees organized with Frank O. Eaton as chairman.

The family of Major John A. ley are planning to take a cottage

TO LOOK WELL KEEP YOUR LIVER ACTIVE

and avoid irregular habits which lead to constipation or intestinal indigestion. Don't overload your stomach with greasy food, rich pastry, candy, sweets which do you no good and bring on biliousness or dyspepsia, let the traces in your face or complexion. Get all the outdoor exercise you get your share of sleep, and you feel well and look well all the time. But if your complexion is sallow, pimply, if your eyes are dull or yellow from biliousness, try the above medicine, also try a dose of "L. Atwood's Medicine after eating, and will soon notice the difference in looks and feeling. Safe and reliable. Small dose. Large bottle, 35 cent your dealer, "L. Atwood's Medicine, Portland, Maine."

RUMFORD

A patriotic rally was held in Municipal Hall on Friday evening last to stir the young men of the town to patriotism so that they will enlist in Company B. Captain Blase needs 54 men to recruit his company to war strength. The Rumford Band was in attendance, and dispersed music throughout the evening. The speakers were Captain Spaulding Blase, Father LaPlamme, Dr. Robinson, Thompson and Cousins of Portland, Lucian W. Blanchard, who made a most enthusiastic speech, Albert Belliveau and Col. George D. Blase. After the rally a call for recruits was made and seven enlisted on the spot, namely: Henry E. Remington, Morris S. Severy, Gerald A. McCarthy, Gideon Gagne, Michael McQuade, William Hannan, and Joseph Richie. There are many others who have it under consideration. One of the features of the evening was the playing of the life and drum of two civil war veterans, James F. Warren drummer, who enlisted at 15 years of age, and played the same drum that night that he used throughout the war, and William H. Brigham who enlisted at 14 years of age. Both men were from Buckfield.

Mrs. Ralph T. Parker, accompanied by Miss Frances Whet, spent the week end at the Parker camp on Rangeley Lake, opening it for the summer months.

The Oxford County Medical Association met at Hotel Rumford on Friday evening last. A banquet was served after which the meeting was addressed by Dr. Robinson of Portland, who has just returned from active service in the medical corps in France. Dr. Thompson of Portland and Dr. Cousins also of Portland.

Mrs. and Mrs. E. L. Lovejoy, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. McLeher and Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Cole spent the week end at Oquossoc to enjoy spring fishing.

Up to the present writing, fourteen more young men have enlisted in Company B in addition to those mentioned above, making a total of 21 enlistments since Friday evening last. The last 14 to enlist are: A. J. Paradise, H. Murphy, E. Davis, P. E. Young, J. Poirier, A. E. Lambert, A. J. Welch, R. Turgeon, E. Ayotte, H. Cote, A. Poirier, J. Arsenault, A. Gillet, G. Akers.

Miss Lola Walker, suffrage organizer for this section of Maine will come to Rumford during the month of July and will hold meetings in surrounding towns with a big general rally in Rumford as a climax. This present week is campaign week for local workers of Rumford, and they are calling on all the women of voting age in the town, to learn their position on the suffrage question.

Miss Jennie McGuire, who has for some time past been a waitress in the Greek Restaurant on Congress street, has gone to New York to become a Red Cross nurse.

William Goodwin, who lives opposite the Davis greenhouse in the Virginia District, has taken charge of Sunnyside cemetery, in place of Mr. Hulse who has given up the position.

Donald McMaster has just been appointed to a fine position on the chemical staff of Eastman Kodak Company of Rochester, N. Y., and enters upon his duties this week. Mr. McMaster has been enabled to take up his duties thus early, because of the fact that Buffalo University has exempted him from all examinations in view of his excellent record all through his senior year. He will however go to graduation at Buffalo on June 8th, in order to receive his diploma of analytical chemist.

The following have been chosen a committee to assist the Federal Government in the local distribution of the 15-30 year 3 1/2 per cent gold bonds known as the "Liberty Loan":—Ellisha Pratt, Waldo Pettengill, E. S. Kennard, Frederick O. Eaton, Martin L. Griffin, P. E. McCarthy, all of Rumford; B. W. Goodwin, E. H. Dorr, A. E. Davis, of Mexico; John B. Harlow, Ellisha Stetson of Dixfield; John Reed, Roxbury; Frank P. Thomas, Andover; George L. Wadlin, Canton; Fred R. Dyer, Buckfield; Earl Daggett, Bemis. The committee organized with Frederick O. Eaton as chairman.

The family of Major John A. Hadley are planning to take a cottage at

PROFIT BY THIS

Don't Waste Another Day

When you are worried by backache, By lameness and urinary disorders—Don't experiment with an untried medicine.

Follow Bethel people's example. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's Bethel testimony.

Verify it if you wish: Mrs. Walter E. Bartlett, Chapman St., says: "I feel that I can honestly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills and I gladly do so. I used this medicine some time ago and the results I received were in every way satisfactory. Since then, I have had no return of the trouble."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Bartlett had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. adv.

a beach near by to Saco for the summer, should the headquarters of the 2nd Maine Regiment be continued in that city through the season. Major Haidley has been commissioned to ascertain the cost of providing cantonments for the regiment.

Dan Rowe, who has for some time past been employed in the office of the International Paper Mill here, has gone to Harvard, where he has joined the reserve corps.

Mrs. M. E. Latham of Livermore Falls is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. P. E. McCarthy of Prospect avenue, while Mrs. McCarthy is spending some time in Hebron and Portland with friends.

The last meeting of the Cosmos Club for the season was held last week at Hotel Rumford, when Mr. Henry Nelson presented the paper of the evening, his subject being, "National Prohibition as a War Measure," following which the Club closed, subject to call of the Secretary in the month of September next.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Rolfe of Washington street left on Monday morning of this week for Oquossoc in the lake region to remain until the first of October.

Robert Dennard has moved his family from Echles street into his new bungalow on Penobscot street.

Mrs. Nettie Sanborn is doing extensive farming on one of the vacant lots back of Stratiglass Park, having peas up at this time.

Work on the addition of the Stephens High school building is progressing rapidly.

John Bernard, who was hurt at the Oxford Mill a short time ago, is recovering nicely at the McCarthy Hospital.

Joe Dorion is suffering from a sore foot, caused by stepping on a nail while at work in the Oxford Mill. He is able to be out with the aid of crutches.

Mrs. Prim of Portland is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. McLaughlin, of Echles street.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Ingalls are doing light housekeeping in the Cheney block.

The family of Norman McManis will soon move to Canada, where Mr. McManis is employed in a paper mill.

James Wishart is at the McCarthy Hospital, where he has undergone a surgical operation.

Mrs. Claude Quigley has completed her duties as clerk in the Wall Street Department Store.

The merchants have signed a paper to the effect that the stores will be closed every Tuesday afternoon during the summer months.

John Paradise, Urie Bouffard and James Kierstead of Company B are in town looking for recruits.

Albert Carey has finished work for J. A. Garneau, and is working for E. H. Dorr.

Board at all of the restaurants has been advanced to \$3.00 per week.

Chief of Police Dennis says that the auto speed law is to be strictly enforced from now on. The speed limit in the village is 15 miles an hour.

ANDOVER

Mrs. Abbie Wyman, who has spent the winter in Salem, returned Wednesday of last week to her home in town. Mrs. Dorothy Baker and son, Edward, are working for Sylvanus Poor.

Mr. William Poor from Philadelphia and son, Fred Poor, from Chicago were in town Memorial Day, the guests of Fred Smith and family.

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. C. A. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Holton Abbott have been to Lawrence to attend the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Sarah Colby.

Roger Thurston, wife and daughter, Mrs. Lucien Akers and Mrs. I. E. Mills and daughter were at Rumford, Saturday.

A number of men attended the Oxford Bear Lodge, K. of P., at Hanover, Saturday evening.

Ralph Hevey is at home from Brunswick, where he has been attending school.

Mrs. Dorothy Elliot has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Stevens. Mrs. Owen Lovejoy has returned from Lynn, Mass., where she has spent several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Elliot are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Saturday, May 26.

The Grange Sewing Circle will hold an all day meeting, Thursday at the home of Mrs. Abbie Wyman.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Jackson from Brookline, Mass., have arrived in town and will occupy Mrs. Abbie Poor's house on Main street.

Walter Bailey has been shearing sheep at No. 4 this week.

H. L. and E. E. Andrews from Norway were in town last week and purchased two pairs of horses of Y. A. Thurston and one pair of Ray Thurston.

Mrs. Ruby Lowe is working for Mrs. J. W. Suter.

Wallace Taylor and son of Frye were guests of Lane M. Grange, Saturday evening.

J. W. Suter and wife from Winchester, Mass., arrived at their summer home, Monday. Roger Thurston will drive their automobile for them.

Homer Richards has sold his auto to Lawrence Parsons and is to purchase a four seated Ford car.

Mary Hevey went to Farmington for the summer last week.

Binsley Akers spent Sunday with his brother, J. E. Akers, and family.

Mr. Charles Bartlett and W. H. Kilgore from Waterville were in town, Monday. Work has begun on their land for the new mill.

John Hevey was at his home last week from Farmington.

Thomas French and wife from Rumford were in town, Sunday.

Memorial exercises were held at the cemetery, Wednesday.

Mrs. Y. A. Thurston was at Rumford, Monday.

Middle Intervale Road. Pauline Sanborn and friend were callers at J. E. Coolidge's, Sunday.

Neil Carter and Chas. Capen were in Lewiston one day last week. Mr. Carter bought a span and Mr. Capen a registered Clydesdale mare.

WEST PARIS

Union Memorial services were held at Grange Hall, Sunday. Rev. J. B. Barrett of West Farmington, who supplies the F. B. church, gave the address. The local pastors assisted.

Mrs. S. T. White and Mrs. D. A. Ball attended the W. C. T. U. County Convention at Mexico last week.

Leon Hudley and Martha Porter were among those who went to Saco, Sunday, to see the soldier boys.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tucker of Portland have been recent guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Mann, Lewis Mann and son, Edward Burham, went to Hebron Sanatorium, Sunday, to see H. S. Mann. Mr. Mann is gaining.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Millett, Thursday morning. A few hours after the baby's birth, Mrs. Millett was taken with convulsions from an attack of acute Bright's disease and has been very ill but at this time is more comfortable.

Percis E. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Mann, formerly of this village, underwent an operation for appendicitis last week. Percis was very ill for a long time last winter and was just getting strong when attacked by this sickness, which makes it very hard for her. Mr. Mann is at Hebron Sanatorium and is gaining.

Charles H. Bates of Zephyrhills, Florida, for several years a resident of this village, arrived here Thursday and is receiving many cordial greetings from old friends. Mr. Bates expects to return about the first of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyons arrived from Florida several days ago and will spend the summer at The Willows, their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Caldwell of California are in town. Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell are natives of this section and for several years ran the Maple House in this village, and many old friends are glad to know that they intend to locate again in the East.

Mrs. Percy C. Mayhew, worthy Matron of the Eastern Star attended the Grand Lodge of Eastern Star at Portland last week.

Mrs. Clara Hall Johnson of Groveton, N. H., is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. B. Johnson.

Mrs. Clara Ryder and brother, Warren Brooks, have moved to the Harry Johnson house recently purchased at Trap Corner.

A large number of scholars, teachers and interested citizens attended Patriotic Field Day at South Paris, Friday afternoon. West Paris High school played the second game of base ball with South Paris High, again defeating Paris High, score 10 to 8 in favor of West Paris. So far this season West Paris High has lost only one game. Mechanic Falls defeated them at Mechanic Falls.

Mrs. Elvira J. Dennen was at South Woodstock several days last week with her son, Mrs. E. B. Davis.

NO NEW REGULATIONS ABOUT CHILDREN ENTERING MAINE.

It is stated by the secretary of the State Board of Health that very frequently inquiries have been coming from prospective visitors to Maine whether there is some new law or whether rules and regulations are to be made restricting the bringing of children into the State this season, or in some way limiting the movement and the convenience and pleasure of such visitors. The answers to these inquiries have been very emphatically to the effect that there is no foundation whatever for such rumor; that there is nothing in any new legislation enactment or in the regulations of the State Board of Health which indicate that there is to be a more rigid control of children entering the State and that if any change whatever is made in this State or in other states, it will be likely to be in the direction of the mitigation of the severity of some of the outside rules and regulations which made unnecessary trouble for summer visitors last season.

At this year's meeting of the Conference of State and Provincial Boards of Health which was held in Washington early this month, and at which Maine was represented, there were emphatic assertions that the regulations of some of the departments of health west of New England were included in the report of the committee on infantile paralysis and this report was unanimously accepted by the conference.

(a) The committee does not recommend the use of travel certificates, but travel and contact with children should be discouraged.

(b) Surveillance for persons coming from infected districts, in the opinion of your committee, is not necessary, unless the person has been definitely exposed to infection.

Still, a man never seems anxious to marry a woman who isn't afraid of a mouse.

MUST REGISTER.

Big Posters Calling Attention to Selective Draft Law Distributed.

A big poster calling attention to the selective draft law prepared at the office of the Adjutant General George McL. Presson, the provost marshal, has been sent out to different sections of the state. Three of the bills have been sent to approximately 1,000 registrars in the state, and packages of 100 each have been sent to every county board of registration.

The poster reads as follows: The Selective Draft Law. Register June 5.

If you are between 21 and 31 years of age (both inclusive) you are not excused from registering if you are a cripple, or married or if you have dependents.

Everybody must register. The draft will come later and then proper exemptions will be made, for cripples, men with dependents, men in certain occupations, etc., but on June 5, if you are between 21 and 39 years of age, register where men usually vote in your home city, town or precinct.

Nobody will hunt you up to see that you register on or before June 5, but after June 5, if you have not complied with the law the penalty is certain and severe—a straight jail sentence.

This applies to all aliens as well as citizens.

Men who are sick, men who are away from home, and students should at once communicate with the clerk of courts of the town where they are now, for instructions.

Provost Marshal.

"SEEING RED" FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION IN THE FORESTS.

Maine people are going to see red this year. They will see it whichever way they turn; in the railroad stations the forests and the fields. At their favorite fishing pool, red, real vermillion will greet them. Little spurts of red will be noticed through the green leaves, just like flames, at their camp and big letters of fire will arrest their attention as they board steamer or train for some resort.

Forest Commissioner Forrest H. Colby of Bangham, who is also the land agent of the State, is responsible for this "seeing red" that will be so common this summer. He has been upstating the State with this danger tone as it has never been spattered before. It isn't too much to say that

SAVE MONEY

BY SAVING COAL AND WOOD.

BUY A FLORENCE AUTOMATIC COOK STOVE

FOR THE KITCHEN AND AN OIL HEATER

FOR THE PARLOR

and give the wood pile and coal bin a rest.

We have them in different styles and prices.

We still have a good supply of garden and grass seeds.

Carver's 10 BROAD STREET

FARM FOR SALE

NO. 471. 52 ACRE VILLAGE FARM.

An ideal location, very near good school, church, one mile to railroad station; also four miles from trolley leading to Lewiston. Farm has 35 acres to wood and pulp stock, good pasture for 8 head, cuts from 10 to 20 tons of hay according to season; small orchard, best varieties. Dwelling of seven rooms connecting with barn 44x24 ft. All buildings in good repair.

Owing to death in family this estate has got to be settled. We offer somebody an exceptional bargain. Come and see for yourself. \$1,800 takes the place. THE DENNIS PIKE REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Norway, Maine.

1864 1917

WANT YOUR FARM PRODUCTS

Eggs, Live and Dressed Poultry, Veal, Apples and Potatoes.

Prices, shipping tags, dressing, packing and shipping instructions, etc., sent free.

RUSSELL'S PILE REMEDY

Has cured thousands of the most painful cases. Will cure yours. Will give relief on first application. Fifty cent box mailed anywhere.

RUSSELL PILE REMEDY, Uphams Corner, P. O. Box 1, Dorchester, Mass. 5-10-17.

Maine will on the surface, look as if it were suffering from a gigantic case of measles.

Commissioner Colby has been taking every step possible to protect the immense tract of forest under his care. That is why he has been using the red so profusely.

COMING BACK NEXT YEAR! Then you want these woods kept green.

LEAVE NO FIRE BURNING. The above is one of numerous signs that Commissioner Colby has sent broadcast throughout the State. Not only are these being given to town officials and to the fire wardens for posting, but liberal supplies have been sent to the railroads to be placed in the stations along the steam lines.

Another one of the signs reads: STOP AND THINK Before you drop a match Or Leave a Camp Fire IS IT SAFE?

Another one of the cards gives the following valuable information and suggestions:

SAVE MAINE FORESTS. Maine forests, comprising 15,000,000 acres, are the most valuable asset in the state.

Thousands of people are furnished employment in the Maine forests. \$150,000,000 worth of water powers are protected by the Maine forests. Maine forests furnish a playground for the nation.

Good Citizenship demands—The Law Commands

That you observe the following precautions:

Don't throw away burning matches, tobacco, cigars and cigarettes, kindle campfires in dry periods or in dangerous places, near logs, decayed wood, leaves, etc., or at a distance from water. Always totally extinguish camp fire before leaving it.

But all of the cards prepared by Commissioner Colby are not for individuals. There is one that gives the full text of the slash law passed by the Legislature in 1916. This is regarded as one of the most effective pieces of conservation legislation ever enacted for it is designed to remove one of the most frequent causes of fire that exists, the piling of "slash" after lumbering or clearing operations.

The warnings issued by Commissioner Colby are printed on the most durable kind of light cardboard. The ink used is black and red and the signs are bound to catch the eye so matter where they may be posted.

These signs are the kind that will not wear out, for all they are but paper. Mr. Colby, in addition to being forest commissioner and state land agent, is the president of the Kennebec Valley Protective Association. A year ago, this association posted notices in the forests and they were printed in the best red ink that could be secured. After being exposed to all kinds of weather, rain, snow, heat and cold, they are now almost as legible as when they were posted. The next cards will be printed with the same kind of ink so there will be no excuse for anyone mistaking the warnings.

EGGS. strain of Barred Rocks per setting. \$1.00. Bethel, Maine.

TO LOOK WELL KEEP YOUR LIVER ACTIVE

and avoid irregular habits which lead to constipation or intestinal indigestion. Don't overload your stomach with indigestible food, rich pastry, candy and sweets which do you no good and may bring on biliousness or dyspepsia, leaving the traces in your face or complexion. Get all the outdoor exercise you can, get your share of sleep, and you will feel well and look well all the time. But if your complexion is sallow, or pimply, if your eyes are dull or yellowish, from biliousness, try the above suggestions, also try a small dose of "L. E. Atwood's Medicine after eating, and you will soon notice the difference in your looks and feeling. Safe and reliable. Small dose. Large bottle, 25 cents at your doctor's. "L. E. Atwood's Medicine," Portland, Maine.

KAZAN

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Kazan, the wild sled dog, one-quarter wolf and three-quarters husky, distrustful of all men because of their brutal treatment of him, learns to love his master's wife when she is kind to him in new and strange surroundings.

CHAPTER II—He shows snarling enmity to McCready, who is to accompany Thorpe and his wife to the Red River camp.

CHAPTER III—Kazan knows that McCready is a murderer. He secretly stalks Jacob's half and Kazan attacks him. Thorpe kills Kazan and McCready flies to murder Thorpe and his wife. Kazan kills him and then, fearing the club is punishment, runs away into the forest.

CHAPTER IV—Torn between love of his mistress, the fear of his master's club and the desire to find his mate in him, he at length sends forth the wolf cry.

CHAPTER V—Kazan runs with the wolves, fights his leader, becomes master of the pack, and mates with Gray Wolf.

CHAPTER VI—Kazan and the pack attack Pierre Redstone, his daughter Joan and her baby, but in the battle Kazan turns and helps drive off the wolves.

CHAPTER VII—Kazan's wounds are dressed and he is led to the sled.

CHAPTER VIII—Pierre and Kazan drag the sleds. Gray Wolf follows at a distance. Pierre dies, a mile away from their home on the Little Bear.

CHAPTER IX—Out of a blizzard Kazan drags the sleds with Joan and the baby out to safety and then goes back to Gray Wolf. He spends the long winter following the lure of Joan and the baby and Gray Wolf.

CHAPTER X—In their den on the top of Sun Rock puppies come to Gray Wolf and Kazan in the spring.

He came to the narrow winding trail, and worried his way up it swiftly. Gray Wolf was not at the top to greet him. But he could smell her, and the scent of that other thing was strong in the air. His muscles tightened; his legs grew tense. Deep down in his chest there began the low rumble of a growl. He knew now that that strange thing was that had haunted him, and made him uneasy. It was life. Something that lived and breathed had invaded the house which he and Gray Wolf had chosen. He bared his long fangs, and a snarl of defiance drew back his lips. Snuff-legged, prepared to spring, his neck and head reaching out, he approached the two rocks between which Gray Wolf had crept the night before. She was still there. And with her was something else. After a moment the tension left. Kazan's body. His brilliant crest dropped until it lay flat. His ears shot forward, and he put his head and shoulders between the two rocks, and whined softly. And Gray Wolf whined. Slowly Kazan backed out, and faced the rising sun. Then he lay down, so that his body shielded the entrance to the chamber between the rocks.

Gray Wolf was a mother.

CHAPTER XI.

The Tragedy on Sun Rock.

All that day Kazan guarded the top of the Sun Rock. Fate and the fear and brutality of masters, had heretofore kept him from fatherhood, and he was puzzled. Something told him now that he belonged to the Sun Rock, and not to the cabin. The call that came to him from over the plain was not so strong. At dusk Gray Wolf came out from her retreat, and slunk to his side, whimpering, and nipped gently at his shaggy neck. It was the old instinct of his fathers that made him respond by caressing Gray Wolf's face with his tongue. Then Gray Wolf's jaws opened, and she laughed in short, panting breaths, as if she had been hard run. She was happy, and as they heard a little snuffling sound from between the rocks, Kazan wagged his tail, and Gray Wolf darted back to her young.

The baby's cry and its effect upon Gray Wolf taught Kazan his first lesson in fatherhood. Instinct again told him that Gray Wolf could not go down to the hunt with him now—that she must stay at the top of the Sun Rock. So when the moon rose he went down alone, and toward dawn returned with a big white rabbit between his jaws. It was the wild in him that made him do this, and Gray Wolf ate reverently. Then he knew that each night hereafter he must hunt for Gray Wolf—hidden between the two rocks.

The next day, and still the next, he did not go to the cabin, though he heard the voices of both the man and the woman calling him. On the fifth he went down, and Joan and the baby were so glad that the woman hugged him, and the baby kicked and laughed and screamed at him, while the man stood by cautiously, watching their demonstrations with a gleam of disapprobation in his eyes.

"I'm afraid of him," he told Joan for the hundredth time. "That's the wolf-ghost in his eyes. He's of a treacherous breed. Sometimes I wish we'd never brought him home."

"If we hadn't—where would the baby have come?" Joan reminded him. "A little catch in her voice."

"He'd almost forgotten that," said her husband. "Kazan, you old devil, I guess I love you, too." He laid his head caressingly on Kazan's head. "Wonder how he'll take to life down

over and over in the fall, Kazan's teeth sank deeper. They struck with terrific force, Kazan uppermost. The



Kazan's Teeth Sank Deeper.

shock sent him half a dozen feet from his enemy. He was up like a flash, dizzily snarling, on the defensive. The lynx lay limp and motionless where it had fallen. Kazan came nearer, still prepared, and sniffed cautiously. Something told him that the fight was over. He turned and dragged himself slowly along the ledge to the trail, and returned to Gray Wolf.

Gray Wolf was no longer in the moonlight. Close to the two rocks lay the limp lifeless little bodies of the three pups. The lynx had torn them to pieces. With a whine of grief Kazan approached the two boulders and thrust his head between them. Gray Wolf was there, crying to herself in that terrible sobbing way. He went in, and began to lick her; bleeding shoulders and head. All the rest of that night she whimpered with pain. With dawn she dragged herself out to the lifeless little bodies on the rock.

And then Kazan saw the terrible work of the lynx. For Gray Wolf was blind—not for a day or a night, but blind for all time. A gleam that no sun could break had become her shroud. And perhaps again it was that instinct of animal creation, which often is more wonderful than man's reason, that told Kazan what had happened. For he knew now that she was helpless—more helpless than the little creatures that had gambled in the moonlight a few hours before. He remained close beside her all that day.

Valnly that day did Joan call for Kazan. Her voice rose to the Sun Rock, and Gray Wolf's head snuggled closer to Kazan, and Kazan's ears drooped back, and he licked her wounds. Late in the afternoon Kazan left Gray Wolf long enough to run to the bottom of the trail and bring up the snow-shoe rabbit. Gray Wolf muzzled the fur and flesh, but would not eat. Still a little later Kazan urged her to follow him to the trail. He no longer wanted to stay at the top of the Sun Rock, and he no longer wanted Gray Wolf to stay there. Step by step he drew her down the winding path away from her dead puppies. She moved only when he was very near her—so near that she could touch his scarred flank with her nose.

They came at last to the point in the trail where they had left down a distance of three or four feet from the edge of a rock, and here Kazan saw how utterly helpless Gray Wolf had become. She whined, and crouched twenty times before she dared make the spring, and then she jumped stiff-legged, and fell in a heap at Kazan's feet. After this Kazan did not have to urge her so hard, for the fall impinged on her the fact that she was only when her muzzle touched her mate's flank. She followed him obediently when they reached the plain, trotting with her foreboulder to his hip.

Kazan was heading for a thicket in the creek bottom half a mile away, and a dozen times in that short distance Gray Wolf stumbled and fell. And each time that she fell Kazan leaped a little more of the limitations of blindness. Once he sprang off in pursuit of a rabbit, but he had not taken twenty leaps when he stopped and looked back. Gray Wolf did not move an inch. She stood motionless, waiting for him to return. For a full minute Kazan stood, also waiting. Then he returned to the point where he had left Gray Wolf, knowing that he would find her there.

All that day they remained in the thicket. In the afternoon he visited the cabin. Joan and her husband were there, and both saw at once Kazan's torn side and his lacerated head and shoulders.

"Pretty near a flash fight for him," said the man, after he had examined him. "It was either a lynx or a bear. Another wolf could not do that."

For half an hour Joan worked over him, talking to him all the time, and soothing him with her soft hands. She bathed his wounds in warm water, and then covered them with a healing salve, and Kazan was lifted again with the old careful desire to remain with her always, and never to go back into the forests. For an hour she let him lie on the edge of her dress, while she worked on his baby blains. Then she rose to prepare supper, and Kazan got up a little wearily—and went to the door. Gray Wolf and the gleam of the night were calling him, and he answered that call with a snarl of his shoulders and a drooping head. His old thrill was gone. He watched his chance, and went out

through the door. The moon had risen when he rejoined Gray Wolf. She greeted his return with a low whine of joy, and muzzled him with her blind face. In her helplessness she looked happier than Kazan in all his strength.

From now on, during the days that followed, it was a last great fight, between blind and faithful Gray Wolf and the woman. If Joan had known of what lay in the thicket, if she could once have seen the poor creature to whom Kazan was now all life—the sun, the stars, the moon, and food—she would have helped Gray Wolf. But as it was she tried to lure Kazan more and more to the cabin, and slowly she won.

At last the great day came, eight days after the fight on the Sun Rock. Kazan had taken Gray Wolf to a wooded point on the river two days before, and there he had left her the preceding night when he went to the cabin. This time a stout babiche thong was tied to the collar round his neck, and he was fastened to a staple in the long wall. Joan and her husband were up before it was light next day. The sun was just rising when they all went out, the man carrying the baby, and Joan leading him. Joan turned and locked the cabin door, and Kazan heard a sob in her throat as they followed the man down to the river. The big canoe was packed and waiting. Joan got in first, with the baby. Then, still holding the babiche thong, she drew Kazan up close to her, so that he lay with his weight against her.

The sun fell warmly on Kazan's back as they shoved off, and he closed his eyes, and rested his head on Joan's lap. Her hand fell softly on his shoulder. He heard again that sound which the man could not hear, the broken sob in her throat, as the canoe moved slowly down to the wooded point.

Joan waved her hand back at the cabin, just disappearing behind the trees.

"Good-by," she cried sadly. "Good-by." And then she buried her face close down to Kazan and the baby, and sobbed.

The man stopped paddling. "You're not sorry—Joan?" he asked. "They were drifting past the point now, and the scent of Gray Wolf came to Kazan's nostrils, rousing him, and bringing a low whine from his throat."

"You're not sorry—we're going?" Joan shook her head.

"No," she replied. "Only I've—always lived here—in the forests—and they're home."

The point with its white finger of sand, was behind them now. And Kazan was standing rigid, facing it. The man called to him, and Joan lifted her head. She, too, saw the point, and suddenly the babiche leash slipped from her fingers, and a strange light leaped into her blue eyes as she saw what stood at the end of that white tip of sand. It was Gray Wolf. Her blind eyes were turned toward Kazan. At last Gray Wolf, the faithful, understood. Scent told her what her eyes could not see, Kazan and the man—gone together. And they were going—going—going.

"Look!" whispered Joan.

The man turned. Gray Wolf's feet were in the water. And now, as the canoe drifted farther and farther away, she settled back on her haunches, raised her head to the sun which she could not see and gave her last long wailing cry for Kazan.

The canoe lurched. A tawny body shot through the air—and Kazan was gone.

The man reached forward for his rifle. Joan's hand stopped him. Her eyes were wide.

"Let him go to her! Let him go—let him go!" she cried. "It is his place—with her."

And Kazan reaching the shore, shook the water from his shaggy hair, and looked for the last time toward the woman. The canoe was drifting slowly around the first bend. A moment more and it had disappeared. Gray Wolf had won.

CHAPTER XII.

The Days of Fire.

From the night of the terrible fight with the big gray lynx on the top of the Sun Rock, Kazan remembered less and less vividly the old days when he had been a sled-dog, and the leader of a pack. He would never quite forget them, and always there would stand out certain memories from among the rest, like fires cutting the blackness of night. But as a man dates events from his birth, his marriage, his freedom from a bondage, or some foundation-step in his career, so all things seemed to Kazan to begin with two tragedies which had followed one fast upon the other after the birth of Gray Wolf's pups.

The first was the fight on the Sun Rock, when the big gray lynx had blinded his beautiful wolf mate for all time, and had torn her pups into pieces. He in turn had killed the lynx. But Gray Wolf was still blind. Vengeance had not been able to give her sight. She could no longer hunt with him, she had hunted with the wild wolf-packs out on the plain, and in the dark forests. So at thought of that night he always snarled, and his lips curled back to reveal his inch-long fangs.

The other tragedy was the going of Joan, her baby and her husband. Something more infallible than reason told Kazan that they would not come back. Brightest of all the pictures that remained with him was that of the sunny morning when the woman and the baby he loved, and the man he adored he carried off, and he went away in the canoe, and often he would go to the point, and gaze longingly down-stream, where he had leaped from the canoe to return to his blind mate.

So Kazan's life seemed now to be made up chiefly of three things: his hatred of everything that bore the scent or mark of the lynx, his grieving for Joan and the baby, and Gray Wolf. It was natural that the strongest passion in him should be his hatred of the lynx, for not only Gray Wolf's blindness and the death of the pups, but even the loss of the woman and the baby he laid to that fatal struggle on the Sun Rock. From that hour he became the deadliest enemy of the lynx tribe. Wherever he struck the scent of the big gray cat he was turned into a snarling demon, and his hatred grew by day, as he became more completely a part of the wild.

He found that Gray Wolf was more necessary to him now than she had ever been since the day she had left the wolf-pack for him. He was three-quarters dog, and the dog-part of him demanded companionship. There was only Gray Wolf to give him that now. They were alone. Civilization was four hundred miles south of them. The nearest Hudson's Bay post was sixty miles to the west. Often, in the days of the woman and the baby, Gray Wolf had spent her nights alone out in the forest, waiting and calling for Kazan. Now it was Kazan who was lonely and uneasy when he was away from her side.

In her blindness Gray Wolf could no longer hunt with her mate. But gradually a new code of understanding grew up between them, and through her blindness they learned many things that they had not known before. By early summer Gray Wolf could travel with Kazan, if he did not move too swiftly. She ran at his flank, with her shoulder or muzzle touching him, and Kazan learned not to leap, but to trot. Very quickly he found that he must choose the easiest trails for Gray Wolf's feet. When they came to a space to be bridged by a leap, he would muzzle Gray Wolf and whine, and she would stand with ears alert—listening. Then Kazan would take the leap, and she understood the distance she had to cover. She always overleaped, which was a good fault.

In another way, and one that was destined to serve them many times in the future, she became of greater help than ever to Kazan. Scent and hearing entirely took the place of sight. Each day developed these senses more and more, and at the same time they developed between them the dumb language whereby she could impress upon Kazan what she had discovered by scent or sound. It became a curious habit of Kazan's always to look at Gray Wolf when they stopped to listen, or to scent the air.

After the fight on the Sun Rock, Kazan had taken his blind mate to a thick clump of grass and balsam in the river bottom, where they remained until early summer. Every day for weeks Kazan went to the cabin where Joan and the baby—and the man—had been. For a long time he went hopefully, looking each day or night to see some sign of life there. But the door was never open. The boards and saplings at the windows always remained.

Never a spiral of smoke rose from the clay chimney. Grass and vines began to grow in the path. And fainter and fainter grew the scent which Kazan could still find about it—the scent of man, of the woman, the baby.

One day he found a little baby moccasin under one of the closed windows. It was old, and worn out, and blackened by snow and rain, but he lay down beside it, and remained there for a long time, while the baby Joan—a thousand miles away—was playing with the strange toys of civilization. Then he returned to Gray Wolf among the spruce and balsam.

The cabin was the one place to which Gray Wolf would not follow him. At all other times she was at his side. Now that she had become accustomed to blindness, she even accompanied him on his hunts, until he struck game, and began the chase. Then she would wait for him. Kazan usually hunted the big snow-shoe rabbits. But one night he ran down and killed a young doe. The kill was too heavy to drag to Gray Wolf, so he returned to where she was waiting for him and asked her to the feast. In many ways they became more and more inseparable as the summer lengthened, until at last, through all the wilderness, their footprints were always two by two and never one by one.

Then came the great fire.

Gray Wolf caught the scent of it when it was still two days to the west. The moon, drifting into the west, became blood red. When it dropped behind the wilderness in this manner, the Indians called it the bleeding moon, and the air was filled with omens.

All the next day Gray Wolf was nervous, and toward noon Kazan caught in the air the warning that she had sensed many hours ahead of him. Steadily the scent grew stronger, and by the middle of the afternoon the sun was veiled by a film of smoke.

The flight of the wild things from the triangle of forest between the junctions of the Pipestone and Gros rivers would have begun then, but the wind shifted. It was a fatal shift. The fire was raging from the west and south. The fire wind swept straight eastward, carrying the smoke with it, and during this breathing spell all the wild creatures in the triangle between the two rivers waited. This gave the fire time to sweep completely across the base of the forest triangle, cutting off the last trails of escape.

Then the wind shifted again, and the fire swept north. The head of the triangle became a death-trap. All through the night the southern sky was filled with a lurid glow, and by morning the heat and smoke and ash were suffocating.

Panic-stricken, Kazan searched vainly for a means of escape. Not for an instant did he leave Gray Wolf. It would have been easy for him to swim across either of the two streams, for he was three-quarters dog. But at the first touch of water on her paws, Gray Wolf drew back, shrinking. Like all her breed, she would face fire and death before water. Kazan urged. A



Gray Wolf Drew Back, Shrinkling.

dozen times he leaped in, and swam out into the stream. But Gray Wolf would come no farther than she could wade.

They could hear the distant murmuring roar of the fire now. Ahead of it came the wild things. Moose, caribou and deer plunged into the water of the streams and swam to the safety of the opposite side. Out upon a white finger of sand lumbered a big black bear with two cubs, and even the cubs took to the water, and swam across easily. Kazan watched them, and whined to Gray Wolf.

And then out upon that white finger of sand came other things that dreaded the water as Gray Wolf dreaded it: a big fat porcupine, a sleek little muskrat, a fisher-cat that snuffed the air and wailed like a child. Things that could not or would not swim outnumbered the others three to one. Hundreds of little ermine scurried along the shore like rats, their squeaking little voices sounding incessantly; foxes ran swiftly along the banks, seeking a tree or a windfall that might bridge the water for them; the lynx snarled and faced the fire; and Gray Wolf's own tribe—the wolves—dared take no deeper step than she.

Dripping and panting, and half choked by heat and smoke, Kazan came to Gray Wolf's side. There was but one refuge left near them, and that was the sand bar. It reached out for fifty feet into the stream. Quickly he led his blind mate toward it. As they came through the low brush to the river-bed, something stopped them both. To their nostrils had come the scent of a deadlier enemy than fire. A lynx had taken possession of the sand bar, and was crouching at the end of it. Three porcupines had dragged themselves into the edge of the water, and lay there like balls, their quills alert and quivering. A fisher-cat was snarling at the lynx. And the lynx, with ears laid back, watched Kazan and Gray Wolf as they began the invasion of the sand bar.

Faithful Gray Wolf was full of fight, and she sprang shoulder to shoulder with Kazan, her fangs bared. With an angry snarl, Kazan drove her back, and she stood quivering and whining while he advanced. Light-footed, his pointed ears forward, no menace or threat in his attitude, he advanced. It was to deadly advance of the husky trained in battle, skilled in the art of killing. A man from civilization would have said that the dog was approaching the lynx with friendly intentions. But the lynx understood. It was the old feud of many generations—made deadlier now by Kazan's memory of that night at the top of the Sun Rock.

Instinct told the fisher-cat what was coming, and it crouched low and flat; the porcupine, scolding like little children at the presence of enemies, and the thickening clouds of smoke, thrust their quills still more erect. The lynx lay on its belly, like a cat, its hind-quarters twitching, and gathered for the spring. Kazan's feet seemed scarcely to touch the sand as he circled lightly around it. The lynx pivoted as he circled, and then it shot in a round snarling ball over the eight feet of space that separated them.

Kazan did not leap aside. He made no effort to escape the attack, but met it fairly with the full force of his shoulders, and snarled dog mean sled-dog. He was ten pounds heavier than the lynx, and for a moment the big loose-jointed cat with its twenty knife-like claws was thrown on its side. Like a flash Kazan took advantage of the moment, and drove for the back of the cat's neck.

(Continued Next Week.)

DISCRIMINATING.

Traveler (on railway train)—This train is a sort of dormitory for the big city just ahead, isn't it?

Uncle Welly Gook (on the station platform at Brantford)—I reckon so, mister. If you're thicksk'ed at stoppin' here, though, I say as well tell you that we're a little more particular about the kind o' folk we entertain when they are in the big city—Glasgow, Trillick.

By J. E. Jones.

APPLAUSE FOR THE RAILROADS
There is no breadth of industrial activity so popular in Washington right now as that represented by the railroad industry, and one of the Washington newspapers editorially stated without comment, without irony, without blarney, that, among the various branches of engineering, the railroad is leading admirably to the front.

The faster the man the better it is
to trouble to overtake him.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

GRANGE NEWS.

CC.

long, "Flow Deep's the Matter,"
Orange Chorus

In spite of a pouring rain, W. C. T. U. delegates from distant parts of our

not only in our own but in foreign countries. Therefore be it
Resolved, That we continue our ef-

We should always remember tha

Oh, how it cheers us and often we stop and admire the flowers and exclaim, Oh, how beautiful, how I wish

There is punch and pep in

Mary E. Brown as executrix thereof
without bond, presented by Mary E.
Brown, the executrix therein named.

ALBERT D. PARK,

are requested to make payment immediately.

ELLENBY C. PARK.

SECRET

NETTIE D. FLEET,

10

the fact that no one's property or
pers were safe.

portance has shifted from Congre

withstanding the things he has seen about wooden ships he is building the just the same. And contracts he

In Panama he was somewhat of a. On

HENRY G. HOOVER.
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